

The Great War—1188th Day

British Fliers Drop
200 Tons of Bombs
On German LinesNaval 'Planes Carry Out
One of Year's Greatest
Air Offensives

French Front Quiet

Berlin and London in Con-
flict on Operations in
Ypres District

LONDON, Oct. 31.—The British official statement to-night says the Germans have made no effort to recover the ground captured by Haig's troops yesterday along the Ypres-Roulers Railroad. The Berlin communique declares that not only were counter attacks made, but that they succeeded in restoring the German lines completely along the whole front under attack.

The German bulletin also places the attack of yesterday on a much wider front than had Haig, reporting that the British forces advanced along the ten-mile front from Houtholst Wood to the Comines Canal. The fighting was desperate, according to the German statement, and von Arnim's troops were compelled to throw back countless assaults before they succeeded in counter attacking and reestablishing their lines.

In their operations yesterday the British took 191 prisoners, Haig reports to-night. An additional forty prisoners were taken in a successful raid northeast of Loos to-day, the statement says. The British line in the neighborhood of the Ypres-Staden Railroad was improved slightly by local actions.

On the French front, aside from local attacks at Verdun and near Rheims, there were no infantry actions during the day. However, the artillery battle along the Aisne region shows a sharp increase that may be a prelude to a new drive by Pétain for the ridge south of Laon. In their offensive in this section last week, the French took a total of 12,157 prisoners and 180 cannon, the Paris statement announces to-night.

Air fighting continues heavy, with the Allied fliers again on the off, and demonstrating their superiority over the enemy. In the last forty-eight hours British naval planes have carried out one of the greatest raids of the year, dropping 200 bombs on the German lines and establishments behind the lines. The French airmen brought down six hostile craft during the day.

German 'Planes Hover
Over American Trenches

WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY IN FRANCE, Oct. 31.—Conditions in the sector in which the Americans are stationed were normal to-day. The artillery work continued. The weather was showery and much colder.

For the last two days there has been considerable aerial observation. Late yesterday three German planes flew over the American trenches.

So great is the enthusiasm among the Americans to go on patrol that the French commander has ordered that none of the higher grade officers perform other than their regular duties. It is the duty of the junior commissioned officers and the non-

Americans Play Cards as
Snow Swirls Over Trenches

Correspondents on Visit to Doughboys' Section Find Men Comfortable, Although Longing for Tobacco Food Is Hot and Adequate

By Heywood Brown

(Accredited to the Pershing Army in France for The New York Tribune and Syndicate)

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY ARMY
IN FRANCE, Oct. 31.—We visited the first line American trenches to-day.

After inspecting the battery that dragged a gun by hand to fire the first American shot at the enemy, we started off toward the trenches, across a big stretch of bare country which was wind-swept and rain-soaked. Every now and then somebody fell into a shell hole, for the barren meadow was well slashed up, although there seemed nothing in particular to shoot at.

Arrived at battalion headquarters, the officer in charge pointed with pride to a German shell which had landed on top of his kitchen that morning. The rain had played him a good service, for the shell simply buried itself, fragments and all. He did not seem properly grateful to the weather.

"All Gaul," he said, "is divided into three parts, and two are water."

Drier In Than Out

Still, we found ourselves drier in the trenches than out of them. They were floored with boards and well lined. As trenches go, they are good; but, of

course, that is not saying a great deal. We were the first civilians to enter the American trenches, and though it was rapidly growing dark, we decided that we must get to the first line. We wound around and around for many yards, and it was hard walking for some, for the trenches were built for short men. It was necessary to walk with a crouch, like an Indian on the movie screen, for the greater part of the distance. This was according to instructions, but we may have been unduly cautious, for not a hostile shot was fired while we were in the trenches, nor did any shells come close enough to be observed on the way up to the trenches.

The dugouts in the American trenches are deep and commodious. One at least contained a comfortable bed and was big enough to be occupied by twenty men at a time. A good many men were under shelter, playing cards by candle light or reading. I found one particularly industrious soldier studying French. His instructor was an interpreter once in the faculty of a New England college.

Food Hot and Adequate

The food supplied to the soldiers seemed hot and adequate, though not abundant. We saw some businesslike doughboys assembling just before start-

ing out on a patrol. The men went through tobacco fast during the early hours in the trenches, when cigarettes played a useful part in keeping their nerves steady. The strain is gone now and so is the tobacco.

After many twists and turns we reached the first line and were allowed to peek furtively over the edge of the parapet toward the German first line, which was hardly visible in the mist and rain. Yet even a clearer day would have revealed it as nothing more than another brown welt across the face of the meadow.

When we left the trenches and started across country the German guns had begun to fire a little. They were spasmodically shelling a clump of woods half a mile away, and seemed indifferent to correspondents. But by this time the weather was actively hostile. The rain had changed to snow and the wind had risen to a gale. Every shell hole had become a trap to catch the unwary and wet him to the waist. Little brooks were changing to like rivers and amateur lakes were everywhere.

We walked and walked, and suddenly the French lieutenant who was guiding us paused and explained that he hadn't the least idea where we were. Nothing could be seen through the driving snow, and we remembered how the little German had taken the wrong turn the night before and walked into the American lines. We wondered whether the Kaiser's 300 marks would stand if the prisoner was only a reporter.

Just then there was a sudden sharp rattle in the mist ahead of us. A big flash cut through the snow and fog, and after a second we heard a bang behind us.

Hear American Guns

"Those are American guns," said our guide, and we made for them. We were lost again once or twice, but every time we were there was nothing to do but wait for the flash from the battery and go on, until at last we reached our base. By that time the shelling had ceased entirely on both sides of us. It was a quiet night on a tranquil front. The weather was too bad even for fighting.

The story of how the first American shot was fired was related to us by the

battery commander as he stood on top of the emplacement. He paused in his story every now and then to fire his gun.

"I put it up to my men," he said, "that we would have to wait a little for the horses, and that if we wanted to be sure of firing the first shot it would be a good stunt to drag the gun into place ourselves. We all agreed on it and we got her up that night, but it took some pulling. Excuse me a second." He leaned down to the pit and gave a set of figures which sounded like a football signal. He ripped them out just that way, and indeed he looked like a college quarterback in build, in age and in briskness. His steel hat also suggested a headguard.

"Watch your bubble," he said to his men, and then he turned to us again. "We fired the first shot at exactly 6:27 in the morning," he continued. "It was a shrapnel shell." He turned again to his gunners. "Ready to fire," he said. "You needn't put your fingers in your ears just yet," he told us, and went on with his story. "Just a few minutes after the first shot was fired the mist lifted and we discovered a German working party in front of us. We gave them shrapnel, and they scattered into the dugouts like rabbits. It was great!" He smiled at recollection of the adventure. The little officer was still feeling the tingle of war that had nothing to do with cold and wind. He grinned again as he suddenly called, "Fire!"—and the roar of the gun came faster than some of the visitors could fit their fingers in their ears.

The gun had earned a rest now, and he went down and looked at it and into it. The given name of the gun, "Heinie," was chanted upon the carriage. We asked the name of the man who had pulled the lanyard for the first shot. The little lieutenant called down the dugout and got it, but for publication it will wait until the end of the war. South Bend would be proud if it knew.

"These newspaper men were told you were Irish," called down the lieutenant, and at that a redheaded Celt came rushing up.

"I am not," he said.

"They'll never admit it," the officer remarked.

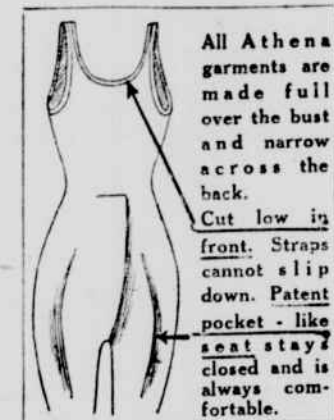
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Athena Underwear

For Women and Children

Because it is tailored to conform to the lines of your figure Athena Underwear gives you all the comfort that you have always wanted and never before have been able to find in underwear. It affords freedom in moving your arms and body that you will enjoy.



All Athena garments are made full over the bust and narrow across the back. Cut low in front. Straps cannot slip down. Patent pocket-like seat stays closed and is always comfortable.

When you put on a suit of Athena Underwear you will find to your delight that it fits you exactly, without being stretched at any point and with no loose fabric to wrinkle under the corset.

Select your exact size in buying Athena underwear. It is cut to your measure.

It has taken many years to bring Athena to its present perfected state. You will realize when you put it on that it is exactly right in every detail.

PRICES:

Vests and Tights.....Reg. 65c to \$1.85
Extra Sizes, 75c to \$2
Union Suits.....Reg. \$1.25 to \$3.75
Extra Sizes \$1.50 to \$4.25

For Boys and Girls

Separate Garments.....50c to \$1.50
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Chauffeurs' Overcoats for
Winter, at \$35

are designed for utility and comfort

¶ Saks' overcoats for chauffeurs at \$35 are the best that money can buy. They are Saks-made all the way through, and come to you direct from the tailor's bench, minus the profits of middlemen.

¶ Made in large, roomy, comfortable double-breasted model with belted back, in fine quality Whipcord and Oxford Grey Overcoatings. Smarter, more serviceable coats cannot be had anywhere at \$35.

Ask the Man Who Bought One

Saks & Company

Broadway at 34th St.

Broadway

Saks & Company

at 34th St.

In an Extraordinary Special Offering Today

300 Women's Winter Suits Reduced

Formerly \$35 to \$39.50

Thursday at \$28

Fancy Tailored, Plain Tailored and New Sport Models, many beautifully trimmed with fur, taken from our regular stock and reduced because the lots are not complete. The materials:

Chiffon Broadcloth, Plain and Twilled Velour, Silvertone, Poirat
Twill, Suede Cloth, Burella, Wool Jersey and Oxford cloth.

Each suit is beautifully lined with Silk and warmly interlined. Sizes range from 34 to 50½. Values such as these will move quickly. Early selection is advised.

Fourth Floor.

Today, Thursday, Nov. 1st, on the Fourth Floor

A Most Important Special

Sale of Women's Coats, Special \$28.00

Only the very Newest winter models are included, many of which are exclusive with Saks & Company. Some are semi-belted, others have full belts, featuring a wealth of new ideas in collars, cuffs and pockets. Some of the materials: Wool Velour, in both medium and heavy weight; Cashmere Burella, Cheviots, and Kerseys, lavishly trimmed with

Natural Raccoon, Skunk-Opossum, Nutria, Skunk-
Raccoon, "Seal" Muskrat, Kit or Kolinsky-dyed Coney

All coats heavily interlined, and may be had in the season's most wanted colors.

200 Women's Smart Winter Dresses

Formerly \$25, \$29.50 and \$35

Reduced to \$18.50

After a busy season we find on hand a number of very fine dresses for afternoon and street wear, in broken sizes, and have decided to reduce them to this low price for prompt disposal. All are in good condition, the styles are among the best shown this Fall, and the workmanship is of the best throughout.

The Afternoon Frocks are in Satin and Charmeuse, with sleeves in self material or Georgette Crepe, and waists neatly embroidered.

The Street Frocks are tailored in extra quality Tricotine and Men's Wear Serge, in very fashionable draped and plaited effects.

Sizes 34 to 44 in the lot, but not in each model.

Values of More Than Usual Importance in

Women's Fashionable Velveteen
Skirts at \$7.50 and \$9.75

Velveteen skirts are enjoying wide popularity, and are to be seen at all leading style centres. These are in stunning models with new pockets, and are to be had in Brown, Navy Blue, Plum, Taupe, Green and Black. Waistbands to 36. Fourth Floor.

In a most Extraordinary Special Offering Today

Women's Smartest of Winter Boots
Very Special at \$6.95

Smart, practical boots in exclusive and very graceful lasts with 1½ inch military heel—now so much in demand. Even in normal times these boots would be remarkable at \$6.95. Such an offering today should merit the attention of fashionably dressed women everywhere. The colors and combinations:



Seal Brown with Tan Kid Tops; and in All-
Beaver Brown, Slate Grey or "Seal" Brown
Kidskin. Sizes 2 to 8 and widths AA to D.

MEN'S
TOPCOATS

Hand-Tailored at the price of those that are not

This is the season when ready-for-service shops talk about topcoats as merely a matter of draping, as if they were lace curtains.

True, their topcoats drape all right, but you want a topcoat, not a portiere, and that is a matter of tailoring, not drapery.

First, there is the fit in the neck and the blades and in and about the armholes and across the chest. Then, there is the length, which must be calculated to a hair's breadth and not abandoned Somewhere in Flanders!

And do you know that the back should be a shade shorter than the front to give a perfect balance to the hang?

Better take a look at a Hand-Tailored topcoat and see what it really signifies to be draped and tailored at the same time!

Men's Fitted Topcoats, \$25 to \$35
Men's Chesterfields \$25 to \$45
Imported Fabric Topcoats \$35

Franklin Simon & Co.

FIFTH AVENUE

Men's Clothing Shop, 8 West 38th Street
Separate Shop on Street Level